

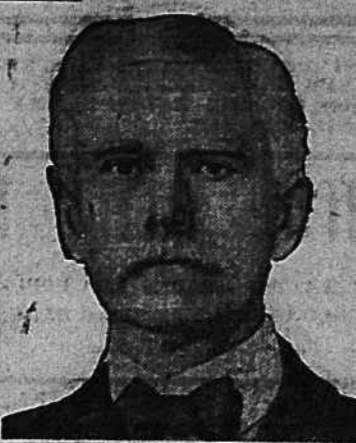
Well Known Remedy Relieves Chronic Case

Important to Dispose of Waste from the Stomach with Regularity.

People frequently attribute to failure of the digestive organs conditions that are primarily due to inactive bowels, and apply remedies that from their very nature are more apt to aggravate than to relieve the disorder.

When the bowels act regularly the stomach is in better shape to perform its allotted tasks and can usually be depended upon. To keep the bowels in condition there is no more effective remedy than the combination of simple laxative herbs known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin which is sold in drug stores for five cents a bottle.

Dr. Caldwell has prescribed this remedy in his practice for over a quarter of a century and it is today the standard household remedy in thousands of homes. Mr. Thos. DeLoach, with the Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, at Washington, wrote Dr. Caldwell recently that "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best laxative I have any knowledge of and the cleaning up guaranteed by its use relieves every organ."



MR. THOS. DELOACH

A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should be on hand in every home for use when needed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 454 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

AS A WOMAN SEES IT

By RHETA CHILDE DORE.

Nothing could be more illogical than the claim that the anti-suffragists won a victory in the elections on November 2. If the suffragists had lost their fight in four states by a majority of six to one the anti-suffragists still have gained no victory. Every single vote for suffrage is so much loss to the anti-suffragists. Because in the beginning the whole mass of voters was anti-suffrage. With the exception of a little handful of idealists like Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison, James Mott and Theodore Stanton, the men of the country were anti.

With the first voter who was converted to woman suffrage the anti-suffragists began to lose, and they have been losing ever since. They lost heavily when, in 1869, Wyoming enfranchised a thousand women or so. As the idea of woman suffrage began to permeate the atmosphere not only of the United States, but of the various countries of the world, the loss became visible to everybody except the anti-suffragists. They have the peculiar type of mind that mistakes a temporary verdict for a final result. If every one made that mistake a few of us would still be living in feudal castles and the mass of us would be vassals and serfs.

Progress does not move forward in a straight line. The fight between privilege and the people rocks backward and forward, but every little advance it makes is a permanent loss to privilege.

All that the anti-suffragists can possibly claim in the states where the suffrage amendment failed to carry is that they still retain some ground. A little of it they will keep, but most of it the suffragists can take and will.

The anti-suffragists retain the stand-pat conservative voters. Most of these are old men and nature will in time eliminate them. The ignorant can be won over. There remains the party bosses and their satellites; the vicious and criminal elements; the vacuous minded rich; and exploiters of the labor of women and children. These the suffragists can afford to do without. It is not that they did not win on November 2, but only that they did not, at that time, win quite enough.

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GAS APPARATUS USED QUITE OLD

American Relates That Such Apparatus Used by Germans Was Made in Year 1908.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The experiences of a number of Americans who were in the midst of the great battle of Champagne last month when the French made their notable advance against the Germans, are related in a letter just made public from Richard Norton, the organizer and commander of the North American Ambulance Corps.

One point that is disclosed in Mr.

Norton's narrative is the fact that gas apparatus which was captured from the Germans in the battle of Champagne was dated as far back as 1908, "thus showing," he said, "that seven years ago the Germans had decided to fight with gas."

The letter is dated at La Croix, Champagne, October 14, and is addressed to Elliot Norton, his brother, in New York. He points out that it is just a year since the corps came into being, and that it has grown until it now includes some sixty motor ambulances to which the St. John's Ambulance Corps and the Red Cross societies render any assistance that is requested.

Many Cases Cared For.

"The French authorities have entrusted us with the whole ambulance service of the eleven army corps," says Mr. Norton, and briefly reviewing the year's work he said that the American corps has cared nearly 28,000 cases, and that from the twenty-fifth of September to the ninth of October the American corps relieved the sufferings of over 6,000 individuals.

Beginning his account of the battle of Champagne, he says:

"For some weeks before the battle began we knew from all sorts of evidence that a big movement was on foot. The movements of troops by night and day, the great numbers of aeroplanes and captive balloons and general rumor all pointed to this. It was not, however, until we were sent from the region of Amiens to this district that we knew where the attack was to be made. And it was not until we had been some three weeks stationed within a few miles of the line here we had any inkling as to exactly when or at exactly what spots the blow would be delivered.

"When, however, we were sent forward, our base became the village of La Croix, where two large hospitals had been erected. Seven of the ambulances were stationed here, two others at Somme Tourbe, five at La Salle and finally two groups were sent to the woods, where we camped out in tents and dugouts and carried the wounded of the twenty-first and twenty-second divisions from trenches Nos. 7 and 5, which had been dug for the purpose of bringing them out of the firing line.

Country Carefully Prepared.

"The whole countryside had been most carefully prepared. One main line had been cut from St. Jean over the rolling chalk hills to the village of Herluis and Mennil which were between the French batteries and the front trenches, and from which other roads ran further north. Besides this main road there were many tracks and trails, over the chalk desert and these as the days passed became more and more clearly marked. But the instant the rain began to fall, which it did the first day of the battle, and continued off and on for many days, they became so near impassable as could be. It was not only the enormous amount of traffic which made driving difficult, but the slightest rain turns this chalky soil into a mixture so slippery that a car standing quiet on the crown of the road would not infrequently slide gently but surely into the gutter, which was, of course, deep in mud. At night we had to drive without lights, which increased our difficulty. Besides the making of the road mentioned, narrow gauge rail-

ways had been laid to carry munitions and other supplies to the fighting line and for miles the land was scored with deep dug trenches.

"It was on the twenty-fourth that we received final orders to move trenches. We sorted out the cars and men according to their various capacities. I took one group on the night of the twenty-fourth up to the lines. The other trench group was in charge of Messrs. J. B. Harrington and J. H. Phelps.

"The country was absolutely packed; I can scarcely find any words to suggest a picture of how packed it was with troops and munition trains. There was every sort and description. On the rolling land, over which the trenches cut in through the chalk soil like great white snakes, the batteries of every sized gun were innumerable. I cannot tell you how many guns there were but in a radius of half a mile from where my ambulance stood the first night there were at least a dozen batteries of various calibres, and they were no thicker there than anywhere else. We tried to sleep on the stretchers for an hour or two before dawn of the twenty-fifth but when you have a battery of 150's coughing unintermittently within less than 100 yards of where you are resting, to say nothing of other guns to right and left of you, one's repose is decidedly synopsized. On the morning of the twenty-fifth the cannonade slackened and we knew afterwards that the three previous days' work had battered the German lines into a shapeless mass; and that the French infantry had made good the chance it had been patiently waiting for all summer of proving to the world its ability to beat the Germans.

Valiant Colonials.

"We are in no position to tell what troops did the best work but everyone knows that the Colonials under General Marchand did splendidly as did the Eleventh corps which was alongside them. Only three or four incidents of the twelve hard days' work stand out clearly in my mind. The rest is but a hazy memory of indistinguishable nights and days, cold and rain, long rows of laden stretchers waiting to be put into the cars, wailing lines of less seriously wounded hobbling along to where we were waiting, sleepless hospital orderlies, dark underground chambers in which the doctors were sorting out and caring for the wounded, and an unceasing noise of rumbling wagons, whirling aeroplanes, distant guns coughing and nearby ones crashing, shells bursting and bullets hissing. Out of this general jumble of memory one feature shines out steadily clear. It is of the doctors. Patient, indefatigable, tender, encouraging and brave in the most perfect way they were everywhere in the forefront and seemingly knew not what fatigue meant. If the nurses are the angels of this war these doctors are the apostles 'who lift up this world and carry it to God'.

"One of the incidents which stands out clearly in my mind is of a night-mare drive to Herluis. I received orders late one evening to take two cars to this village at 11 a. m. Not being able to find the divisional doctor, I told him that I considered it impossible to take ambulances by night without lights, in the pouring rain over the shell-holed road, which led to the village I had to try it. Mr. Joseph Whitwell, with his car and chauffeur, accompanied me. On my car I had George Tate, a most capable man. As he is a better driver than I am he held the wheel while I (as so it seems now) spent my whole time wading through knee-deep mud, trying by the faint light of an electric lamp, to find the way around shell holes and bogs or pushing the car out of the gutter. It shows how difficult the journey was that to cover the six kilometers there and back took us two hours and a half. We had the satisfaction of finding the wounded safely to the hospital and park as it was not entirely low-minded of us to be pleased next morning, when we heard that some French cars had refused to make the same journey."

Near Shell Fire.

Mr. Norton tells at some length of having his ambulances stationed one day at Perthes, at a spot only forty yards distant from a battery which the Germans were shelling. The shells fell so close that the American ambulance men took refuge in a dug-out, the entrance of which was filled with dirt and splinters from various explosions. A horse-ambulance near by them was blown up, and finally the Germans brought their gas shells into play. "After a fixed mask on the wounded, and on ourselves," writes Mr. Norton, "and after about two hours the Germans let up and we were able to take a long breath and express our feelings of the man who invented this dirty way of fighting. Nobody was really any the worse for the experience, though our throats and eyes troubled us for a day or two."

Mr. Norton was formerly the director of the American Classical School in Rome, and the director of the American Archaeological Mission at Cyrene, North Africa. An allusion to his former work is made in the following picturesque paragraph in his letter:

"One cloudy morning, after a very trying night I was sitting on the roadside, watching a rather heavy bombardment nearby, and suddenly through the din rose the sweet, clear notes of a shepherd's pipe. It was the same reed pipe I have heard so often on the hills of Greece and Asia Minor, and the same sweetly sad, age old shepherd music telling of Pan and the Nymphs and the asphodel meadows where youth lies buried. The piper was an ordinary plough-plow, a simple fustian, 'man view Charles,' with knapsack on his back, rifle swung over his shoulder and helmet on head, strolling down to the valley of death a few hundred yards beyond. Nor is this the only music I have heard. On a high violin sounded among the pines, a violin, our tents and I strolled over to find a blue-clad Orpheus easing the pain of the wounded and numbing the fatigue of the brancardiers with bits of Chopin, Schubert and Beethoven. Such are some of the impressions of the battle seen from this side of the line.

Horrible Sights.

"Others I have formed since the main fight ceased, in the lines previously held by the Germans. I went over some of their trenches the other day and have never seen anything so horrible. Although as prisoners have told us, they knew they would be attacked they had no idea that the at-

tack would be anything so severe as it was. Those I have talked to said it was awful that they were glad to be out of it. Their trenches were very elaborately constructed, many of the dugouts being fitted up with considerable furniture, the dwellers evidently having no notion they would be hurriedly evicted. After the bombardment there was nothing left of all this careful work. The whole earth was torn to pieces. It looked as though some drunken giant had driven his plough over the land. In the midst of an utterly indescribable medley of torn wire, broken wagons and upheaved timbers, yawning here and there chasm like the craters of small volcanoes, where mines had exploded. It was an ashen gray world distorted with the spasms of death—like a scene in the moon.

"In this notice no mention is made of some very interesting gas machines that were taken. These were of two sorts, one for the production of gas, the other to counteract its effect. The latter were rather elaborate and heavy, but very effective instruments consisting of two main parts, one to slip over the head protecting the eyes and clipping the nose, the other an arrangement of bags and bottles containing oxygen which the wearer inhaled through a tube held in the mouth. There were several forms of these apparatuses, but the most interesting point to note about them is that one had stamped upon it the words: 'Type of 1914—developed from type of 1912—developed from type of 1908' thus showing that seven years ago the Germans had decided to fight with gas."

Among those who shared experiences with Mr. Norton, in the battle of Champagne were W. P. Clyde, Jr. of New York, a graduate of Yale; William R. Berry, of Philadelphia, a graduate of Princeton; Messrs. Coatsworth and Schriber, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Frederick Morgan, a Massachusetts man and a graduate of Harvard; and several other American young men, mostly college graduates. In addition to Harrington and Phelps, whose place of residence is not known Mr. Norton mentioned in his letter that "the two Whitwells, the two Phelps, Bucknall and Coatsworth" did the hardest work and the chauffeurs, Messrs. Tate, Gibson and Baker, were our drivers.

Picturesque Matter.

An additional paragraph of picturesque matter from a letter from Mr. Berry, reads:

"One last scene I saw that I shall not forget. There was a white chalk road between black pine trees, and on it, moving toward us, were two groups of shuffling men, a blood-red sunset at their backs.

"Our car slowed down to pass between them, but when we saw we stopped—and let them pass.

"On one side, moved a muddy, blood-stained company, where blindfold figures drooped in saddles, or clung with both hands to a comrade's stirrup leather. I saw a broken sword and empty carbine holsters, and I saw, too, eyes glazed with fatigue that stared from dead white faces. On the other passed a second company, muddy and blood-stained like the first, but here were gray-clad figures staggering in step, the stronger with their arms around their comrades, and the weaker, the Iron Cross and I saw again eyes glazed with fatigue that stared from dead white faces.

"So passed us by a remnant of the Hussars' charge, and a group of the German prisoners. Victors and vanquished—with only the white road between them."

STOLEN JEWELS

Are Returned to Philadelphia Family and Authorities Are Puzzled.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16.—Jewelry worth \$7,500, stolen from the residence of Mrs. Edgar L. Shephard, 312 Martin Lane, has been returned to her in a manner as mysterious as its disappearance.

According to the police, the returned jewelry was found in the same place from which it had been stolen. Mrs. Shephard declined to discuss the recovery of the jewels, but she said that the thieves made a careful selection of the articles in the upper story rooms.

South Africa imports 80,000 feet of moving picture films weekly.

KANAWHA COUNTY'S OLDEST INHABITANT ENJOYS GOOD HEALTH

S. P. Robinson Recommends Nerv-Worth for Stomach and Nerve Troubles.

Read this endorsement of Nerv-Worth by one of Kanawha county's oldest and most substantial citizens. Mr. S. P. Robinson, who has been a resident of Kanawha county for over 40 years, has the following to say of NERV-WORTH, The World's Greatest Nerve Tonic:

"My nervous troubles started while I was seeing service in the Civil war and would take treatment but the relief I would get would only be temporary. I could not sleep with any satisfaction at all and would be awake for hours at a time. I would awaken with a start and a jerking in my lower limbs. My digestion was very poor and I suffered regular agony with pains in my stomach after eating. I took all kinds of stomach and nerve medicines that I ever heard of but never obtained much relief until I tried your NERV-WORTH and am glad to say that I know now what it is to enjoy good health. I can cheerfully recommend this splendid medicine to any one troubled with stomach and nerve troubles.

The sole distributor of Nerv-Worth in this city is the Burke Drug Store, Third and Pike streets. Your dollar back if you are not benefited. Ask demonstrator for a sample bottle. Advertisement.

To Get Rid of Wrinkles and Bad Complexions

It is more important now than during the period of profuse perspiration, to keep the pores clean. All cosmetics that the pores. In cool weather this interference with the elimination of waste material, instead of aiding the complexion, actually does harm. Ordinary macerated skin, the purpose of creams, powders and lotions, giving far better results. It actually keeps off an offensive skin, at the same time insulating the pores. A minute's use of skin cream comes off day by day, causing not the least pain or discomfort. Gradually the healthy, younger skin beneath peeps out, and in less than a fortnight you have a lovelier complexion than you ever dreamed of acquiring. Macerated skin, obtainable at any drugstore, is spread on nightly like cold cream, and washed off mornings. One ounce usually suffices.

For removing wrinkles, without stopping the pores with sticky stuff, here's a never-failing formula: On powdered face, dissolve in a pint which has been bathed the face in this daily for awhile; every line will vanish completely. Even skin application gives surprising results.

MAN'S NAME

Is Tattooed on His Wife, Says Man in a Counter Charge against Her.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 16.—Alleging that her partner in matrimony became a sparring partner, when he "struck me in the face and threw me across the dining room for nothing at all," pretty Mrs. Harry Burnett, who was the complainant in a charge of adultery, was the center of attention in court, when she appeared to draw attention to her husband, Harry Burnett, spoke.

"Judge," he said, addressing Magistrate Geismar, "she has the name of M. J. Murphy tattooed on her person. I found that out the day she charged I struck her."

"Horrible horrible," said Mrs. Burnett. She said the tattooing of a brilliant blue, was done before she was married. She finally admitted the brilliancy was due to its having been executed recently.

"Who is responsible for the artistic work?" asked Magistrate Geismar. "A girl friend, a very dear friend," was the answer. Mrs. Burnett said the young woman was dead.

After expressing sympathy for the death of her friend, Magistrate Geismar told Mrs. Burnett that he would give her time to summon certain witnesses to explain the tattooing and refute her husband's accusation that she "smoked cigarettes and is something of a cutup."

More than 2,000,000 automobiles are in use in the United States today. Last year New England had 151,513; New York and other central eastern states, 322,126; the West, including the lake states and the middle western and Pacific coast states, had the astonishing total of 1,086,107. This year all these figures have been augmented, and the export trade has been greater than ever before.

The needless infantile death rate owing to neglect and ignorance costs this country \$3,000,000 a day.

You Can Enjoy Life

Eat what you want and not be troubled with indigestion if you will take a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. Sold only by us—25c a box.

Sturm & Wilson.

SPECIAL COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of the authority vested in the undersigned Melvin G. Sperry, special commissioner, by a decree made and entered by the circuit court of Harrison County, West Virginia, on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1915, in the chancery cause therein pending in which Charles E. Parr is plaintiff and Calvin E. Howell, et al., are defendants; I will, as such trustee and special commissioner, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock P. M., sell at public auction, at the front door of the court house of Harrison County, West Virginia, that certain lot or parcel of real estate in the bill and proceedings filed in said cause mentioned and described, consisting of a lot or parcel designated as lot No. five (No. 5) of the John T. Griffin plan of lots, a map or plat of which is of record in the office of the clerk of the county court of Harrison County, West Virginia, in deed book No. 138, at page 319; being the same lot or parcel of land which was conveyed to Victor Villars by Laura V. Coston and husband by deed dated October 24th, 1910, and of record in said office in deed book No. 138, at page 471; said lot or parcel of land being situated on South Third street, in the city of Clarksburg, Harrison County, West Virginia, and fronts on said street for a

A BIG MAN

One of America's noted lecturers said, "When you go around with a face on you long enough to eat oats out of a churn, and can't meet your fellowman with smile, it is time to back off of the stage for your career is finished."

There is no better way to bring a smile to a customer's face than to save him ten dollars.

Let us use the tape line on you, and make you one of our suits or overcoats to your measure, out of materials that fairly sparkle with value and we will bring the smile to your profile which means satisfaction, and the difference saved will take you and the whole family to the movies all winter.

ALL SUITS OVERCOATS MADE TO MEASURE COAT & TROUSERS S.I.U. UNION MADE

National Woolen Mills
345 W. Pike St. Clarksburg.

distance of seventy (70) feet and extends back from the street a distance of one hundred and eighteen (118) feet, being a residential lot, and situated between two dwelling houses, both in fair condition. This property is located within three minutes walk of the court house of the county, and is very desirable for residence purposes.

TERMS OF SALE: One-fourth cash on day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six, twelve, and eighteen months from the day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers to give notes with good personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date of sale. All will be retained upon the property as further security.

Given under my hand this 15th day of November, A. D. 1915.

MELVIN G. SPERRY,
Special Commissioner.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,
County of Harrison, to-wit:

I, I. Wade Coffman, clerk of the circuit court of Harrison County, West Virginia, do certify that Melvin G. Sperry, special commissioner, whose name is signed to the foregoing notice of sale, has given bond as required by the decree of sale in said cause, positioned according to law.

Given under my hand this 15th day of November, A. D. 1915.

I. WADE COFFMAN, Clerk.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as trustee and special commissioner, by a decree made and entered by the circuit court of Harrison County, West Virginia, on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1915, in the chancery cause therein pending in which Charles E. Parr is plaintiff and Calvin E. Howell, et al., are defendants; I will, as such trustee and special commissioner, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock P. M., sell at public auction, at the front door of the court house of Harrison County, West Virginia, that certain lot or parcel of real estate in the bill and proceedings filed in said cause mentioned and described, consisting of a lot or parcel designated as lot No. five (No. 5) of the John T. Griffin plan of lots, a map or plat of which is of record in the office of the clerk of the county court of Harrison County, West Virginia, in deed book No. 138, at page 319; being the same lot or parcel of land which was conveyed to Victor Villars by Laura V. Coston and husband by deed dated October 24th, 1910, and of record in said office in deed book No. 138, at page 471; said lot or parcel of land being situated on South Third street, in the city of Clarksburg, Harrison County, West Virginia, and fronts on said street for a

Spending The Dollar

There are as many reasons against the reckless spending of money as there are reasons favorable to the rightful spending of money.

Study the daily spending of the dollar. Draw a happy medium line so that you may show a good balance on the right side of the ledger.

If spending the dollar has become a habit with you secure a UNION NATIONAL BANK SAVINGS PASS BOOK. The habit of saving money assures more happiness in the long run than the habit of spending money.

4% On Savings Accounts

The Union National Bank

Capital - \$500,000.00
Surplus - \$200,000.00

The Real Suffrage Thought of Women

Motherhood is the thought uppermost in woman's mind. And with it, of course, comes the question of comfort. Of helpful aids and influences. Among the best of these is a well known external remedy, "Mother's Friend." It is gently applied to the surface muscles. These are lubricated, toned, made pliable as they stretch as nature requires without the strain and pain on cords and ligaments. This influence extends through the myriad of nerves to the face, the internal organs. And thus a period of repose must reflect itself not only in the mind of the mother, but upon the babe to come.

A point upon which all experienced people agree is the accepted fact that whatever an expectant mother may do for herself that is safe and harmless is bound to encourage confidence in herself. And as the expectant "Mother's Friend" with her own hand when ever required and just where needed, she soon learns to forget those apprehensions so often imaginative.

Young mothers who have used "Mother's Friend" have written to say how rejoiced they were at the absence of morning sickness, extreme nervousness and other distresses of which they had heard and feared. Get a bottle of "Mother's Friend" at any drug store. Simply apply it over the stomach muscles and rest assured of perfect safety and comfort day and night. Write to Bradfield Regulator, 708 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their handsome and instructive book.